

The Franklin Press
and
The Highlands Maconian

Second class mail privileges authorized at Franklin, N. C.
Published every Thursday by The Franklin Press
Telephone 24

WEIMAR JONES Editor
BOB S. SLOAN Advertising Manager
J. P. BRADY News Editor-Photographer
ROLFE NEILL Reporter
MRS. ALLEN SILER Society Editor-Office Manager
CARL P. CABE Operator-Machinist
FRANK A. STARLETTE Compositor
CHARLES E. WHITTINGTON Pressman
G. E. CRAWFORD Stereotyper

SUBSCRIPTION RATES	
OUTSIDE MACON COUNTY	INSIDE MACON COUNTY
One Year \$3.00	One Year \$2.50
Six Months 1.75	Six Months 1.75
Three Months 1.00	Three Months 1.00
Two Years 5.25	Two Years 4.25
Three Years 7.50	Three Years 6.00

AUGUST 8, 1957

Strange

Of all the strange and contradictory things in this strange and contradictory period, historians may record as the strangest and most contradictory of all an attitude of Mr. Eisenhower on civil rights legislation.

For what could be more extraordinary than for a President of the United States, speaking as a liberal, in behalf of a liberal cause, to insist that, in this case, violators of the law must be adjudged without benefit of jury trial!

At bottom, that is a denial of the whole basis of democratic government — the belief that the citizen, by and large, is innately intelligent, honest, and just.

Once the liberals toss that conviction out the window, there is nothing left to them but to go along the road toward a benevolent dictatorship.

Works Both Ways

The county school system owes a number of creditors substantial sums that are due or past due. But when the creditors present their claims, they are told the county has no money.

This is an intolerable situation. The financial obligations of a governmental agency are just as binding, morally, as those of an individual. And the fact that such an agency may be in position to tell its creditors they'll just have to wait is no valid excuse for doing so.

If the situation were reversed and these same people owed the county taxes, lack of money would be no excuse. They would face a variety of penalties, including interest and possible foreclosure. It's a poor rule that doesn't work both ways.

Wherever the blame may lay for the muddled condition of the school system's finances, provision should be made to get the money to pay these bills, and without long delay.

One Solution

Although Franklin authorities are taking the necessary steps to solve the town's water supply problem for the immediate future, a long-time plan is needed.

We should know, now, how we are going to meet Franklin's water needs five, ten, fifteen, twenty years from now. Such planning pays off for pri-

STILL FIGHTING 'THE WAR'?

What Southerners And Northerners Think Of Each Other

Are both Southerners and Northerners still "fighting the war"? There are differences of opinion. On both "sides," some say "yes"; some say "no." Apparently it's a matter of the viewpoint of the individual.

I am not too "sold" on polls of any type, but a recent poll made by the Gallup organization on what Northerners think of Southerners, and vice versa, attracted my attention. It is unusual to say the least, and certainly brings out some interesting comment.

The poll indicated that two out of every three Northerners expressing an opinion in the survey believe that Southerners generally are "mighty fine people."

Three out of every four Southerners voiced similar complimentary remarks about their Northern neighbors.

However, three out of every 10 Northerners and two out of every 10 Southerners took exception.

The Northerners said that ignorant.

Southerners generally are living in the past and are slow and lazy.

Southerners said that Northerners are always stirring up trouble in the South and take a superior attitude.

As part of a special survey on the "images" held by Northerners of the South and also those held by Southerners of the North, the interviewers asked both what they thought of their neighbors on the other side of that Mason and Dixon line and what they especially liked and disliked about them.

Northerners were asked: "What do you think of Southerners generally?"

Here are some of the typical unflattering comments of Northerners about their Southern neighbors:

"Southerners are fine people, but they're a little behind the times."

"They're living in the past. They stick to their old customs, and don't like to change."

"They're lazy, shiftless and ignorant."

vate business; there is no reason why it doesn't make sense in the transaction of the public's business.

Such a plan should not be agreed upon until every possible solution has been considered. One possible solution that has had too little attention is the proposal to build a big water main westward, tapping first one and then another protected watershed — and possibly spring — after another. Such a program would have the great advantage of requiring investment of funds only as the need for more water arose.

Mrs. Harry Thomas

As a rule, too much importance is attached to the spectacular exploits of the so-called great and too little to the quiet achievements of those whose nobility of character marks them as great souls.

Often such persons are unknown beyond the confines of their community. Yet who can say their ultimate influence is not the greater? For who can measure the long-range effect on history of the person who daily proves that love of one's fellows makes them lovable, of the citizen whose honesty is rock-like, of the parent whose training of a child carries over to unborn generations?

One such person was Mrs. Harry Thomas, who, somehow, along the way, had learned to distinguish between the important and the trivial, that a sense of duty is the basis of all character, and that within every human being there is something worth loving.

Letters

Junior Baseball In 1958

Editor, The Press:

This has been a wonderful baseball year for Macon County boys. As the season ends, it is natural and proper to look forward toward 1958.

The Little League treasury is low, the parents organization treasury is low, Pony League treasury is low. As Mr. Woodrow Franklin stated, "I don't believe most people realize how much it costs to operate."

What is the best step towards a successful 1958 season? How can we best enforce the rules of the game to the greatest advantage of the players? What persons are best qualified to operate the program next year? How can we best have four equally balanced teams without causing discord?

These are questions that require thought from a lot of people, not just a few persons. With the Town of Franklin taking its initial step, in providing the services of Mr. Weaver Shope for the second half of the season, it is certainly hoped that the Town will go even farther next year. Both Mr. Shope and the Town deserve much praise for their efforts this year.

On Thursday, August 22, a big meeting is scheduled. The Jaybirds and Bill Gregory will be awarded the championship trophy, new officers will be elected for 1958, Jack Justice, district Little League commissioner, will be on hand to make the presentation.

Between now and the August 22 meeting some post-season games are being planned between the 12-year old "graduates" of Little League and similar teams from Sylva and possibly Bryson City and Brevard. These games are for the purpose of bolstering the ailing treasuries.

R. C. (BOB) CARPENTER,
President, American Little League.

Franklin.

Hurlers' Household

(Christian Science Monitor)

Like all newlyweds, Harold and Olga Fikotova Connolly, the Olympic champion Iron Curtain breakers, have had to come down out of the clouds to practical matters.

So it was natural that reporters in London, where the two were entered in a track meet, should ask Olga how they were doing toward furnishing their Boston apartment.

"Who cares about home furnishings?" replied Olga. "I have a new discus and Harold has a new hammer." Ah, what bliss!

Actually Olga went on to say that she was looking around for some modern furniture, proving that although the Connollys have an unusual household, normal domesticity can creep in in some form other than hurdles and javelins.

When they are all settled into their new home Olga and Harold will probably turn out not much different from any other American couple. Certainly their household will be no more eccentric than those devoted to high fidelity or African violets.

"Heresy! Why, It Strikes At The Very Heart Of Our Cherished System Of Checks And Balances"



STRICTLY

Personal

By WEIMAR JONES

The people of the mountains, and especially of this immediate area, it has always seemed to me, have a humor all their own.

It is hard to put your finger on just what it is that makes it distinctive. But there is one thing about it the stranger usually observes — and often is confused by: A humorous re-

mark generally is delivered with a perfectly straight face.

Something said to me the other day is typical, I think. Now it is possible this particular thing isn't new at all, though it was to me; and it may be it didn't even originate in the mountains. But it does have the characteristics of the mountain humor.

Standing in line in a store, I unintentionally trod on another man's foot — not only stepped on it, but put my whole weight on it.

"I'm sorry!" I apologized. "I didn't mean to step on your foot."

There was no "ouch" in reply; no dirty look. Instead, with the utmost good nature, he replied:

"O, that's all right. I walk on 'em all the time."

Things I don't like:

Neon signs in a little mountain town. They are as out of place as Spanish architecture, designed for the Tropics, would be in Labrador.

The motorist who whizzes past you, blowing his horn — and then parks in the next block.

Hot tea with cream in it.

The attitude of most specialists: "I know; everybody else (except the other specialists in my line) is an ignoramus." I always want to quote Job to 'em: "No doubt but ye are the

people, and wisdom shall die with you."

Bills that aren't itemized. The perfect stranger who puts his arm around you, or, even worse, slaps you on the back. Along with that pet peeve goes first-name calling on first acquaintance.

Cities — all of 'em. Motor courts so close to the highway you can't sleep for the traffic noises. To me, night quiet is as important as clean sheets.

Recently I tried to come out of a side road into the Georgia highway. I was watching both ways; I want to live a long time, so I was taking no chances. I had no intention of getting into the highway until there was plenty of room and time to do so.

But each time I started out, a motorist, half a mile or so away, started leaning on his horn. Even in words, he couldn't have said it more plainly: "Get out of the way. How dare you enter MY highway? I'll hit you if you do."

It happened not once on that occasion, but half a dozen times.

Before it was over, I found myself wondering: "Is there no such thing as good manners any more?" I was wondering, too: "Buddy, where are you headed that demands all that hurry?" I still wonder.

DO YOU REMEMBER?

Looking Backward Through the Files of The Press

65 YEARS AGO THIS WEEK
(1892)

Two lightning rod agents struck the town last week and remained a few days. No damage done.

Arch Yonce, who was so severely injured by a blast on Nantahala four weeks ago, passed through Franklin Monday on his way to his father's on Burningtown. It will be remembered that about six square inches of his skull has been removed. For two weeks he was unable to speak and it is with difficulty that he talks now. He says he was left conscious and knew every thing that was transpiring around him all the time. He has the rock with him that did the damage. It is a rugged looking customer, weighing six pounds, and it was thrown 110 yards before striking him. He is in a fair way to recover entirely.

25 YEARS AGO
(1832)

The Myers brothers, Bill and Tobe, have opened up the old Elmore mine on Rabbit Creek. They washed 40 tons in the first 10 days.

A shower of useful and beautiful gifts greeted Mr. and Mrs. Blackburn W. Johnson when a large group of people met at Riverview, the Sellers' home, on Wednesday.

Tax rate for the Town of Franklin this year is 75 cents a hundred. The town budget calls for expenditures of \$39,254.

10 YEARS AGO

More than \$1,106 in cash and narcotics was taken from the Highlands Drug Store early last Saturday morning. Some diamonds also were among the loot.

The Macon County Baptist Association, with 200 members at its 44th annual meeting last week, elected officers for the 1947-48 year. J. H. Stockton was chosen to serve another year as moderator.

John Gribble, of Franklin, Route 3, brought a "Siamese twin" peach by The Press this week. It was grown on his farm in the River Bend section.